

Evelyn Nesbit Thaw in Her Home Impresses Nixola Greeley-Smith, Who Declares After an Interview That She Believes the Young Wife

Talks Freely and in Unbiased Manner of the Features of the Trial of Her Husband for the Killing of Stanford White.

NAIVELY CREDITS JEROME WITH FINE SENSE OF HUMOR.

So Childish and Yet So Dignified That She Made Her Caller Feel They Were "Little Girls Pretending to Be Grown Up and Playing at Visiting."

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.



IN the early stage of the Thaw trial Justice Fitzgerald made a temporary ruling, which he subsequently altered, that the "oral acts" of the defendant could not be testified to by the insanity expert. It is under a similar restriction that I now write my impressions of Evelyn Nesbit Thaw at close range. I sat and talked with her for more than an hour yesterday in her apartment in the Hotel Lorraine. The conversation, not being for publication, was quite unrestrained and very wide in scope, even including our mutual opinions as to nearly every prominent figure at the great trial.

Of course, I am not at liberty to state what Mrs. Thaw's opinions are. But what most impressed me in the discussion was her ability to see the trial from the spectator's point of view, to get outside her own personality as the central figure and cause of the tragedy and take an unbiased view of the proceedings.

THINKS JEROME HAS FINE SENSE OF HUMOR

It may seem ridiculous to say that young Mrs. Thaw shows less evidence of bias and cooler, more dispassionate judgment than any woman with whom I have discussed the case, but such was the impression she conveyed to me.

After the terrible experience with Stanford White, to which she has testified, she could still say on the witness stand that the dead man had a "wonderful personality." After three days of cross-examination by Mr. Jerome, marked by such persistent plain speaking that women left the courtroom rather than listen to it, Evelyn Thaw cherishes the belief that the District-Attorney has a marvellous sense of humor.

Evelyn Thaw at home is naturally a very different person from Evelyn Thaw in a courtroom. The constraint and watchfulness of manner which, as the focus of hundreds of strange eyes, has naturally marked her demeanor in court, was completely gone. She was easy and confident, cheerful and entertaining, apparently without effort. It is more difficult than ever for me to realize, after talking to her, that in her brief twenty-two years she has known so much of "the mean side of life" of which she writes at sixteen in her diary.

LIKE A CHILD IMITATING A "GROWN-UP."

She was grave and dignified, but she persisted in looking so young and so unmarked by the experiences she has traversed that she gave me a strange feeling that we were both two little girls pretending to be grown up and playing at "visiting" with all the exaggerated gravity with which children endow their elders when they imitate them.

Mrs. Thaw wore the same clothes in which she has appeared in court, except that she had removed the coat of her blue gown and revealed a very plain white linen shirtwaist with a plaited bosom like a man's shirt, a high turndown collar and a small black or very dark blue tie. She is very slight in figure and her face showed the ivory pallor which in court has occasionally been superseded by a bright feverish flush.

We sat in the large drawing-room of her suite which she has characterized as the "very reddest room you ever saw," and which was indeed furnished with the crimson splendor that seems to be the hotel man's ideal everywhere. A large bowl of beautiful pink roses, which Mrs. Thaw told me had just arrived from "Harry," adorned one of the tables.

ALMOST A PRISONER HERSELF.

In this suite Mrs. Thaw spends all her time when she is not in court or in the adjoining witness room. She cannot, of course, go out to restaurants or theatres and, though but a few blocks away from it, she is much further from Rector's to-day than she was in Pompton when, as she confided to the diary, she sighed for it, though she knew it was "not a proper place for an innocent young person." All her meals are taken in the hotel, and Harry Thaw is scarcely more a prisoner in the Tombs than her prominence in the case compels his wife to be.

Mrs. Thaw was frankly disappointed that she was not allowed to sit by her husband at the counsel table yesterday, because of Mr. Garvan's protest. She particularly wanted to hear the expert testimony, which, I must say, makes many who are obliged to listen to it groan in spirit. She seemed to me to look better than at any time this week. Her whole aspect expressed relief that the ordeal of her cross-examination is over.

A VIEW OF HER AT CLOSE RANGE.

At close range, my impression of her appearance changed to some extent. Her hair is so dark a brown that it is hardly distinguishable from black. It is straight and she likes it that way. Whenever in the past it was "dressed" for a function, the young woman moistened it and brushed every vestige of wave from it as soon as she got home.

Harry Thaw Giving Out Statement About District-Attorney's "Blacklegs"



With chances a million to one against her, it is wonderful that Mrs. Thaw's testimony prevailed against the District-Attorney and his blacklegs.

THE STATEMENT GIVEN OUT BY HARRY THAW

Her eyes, variously described as brown or blue, are in reality hazel. They are very long eyes and at a distance appear dark because of the black lashes and brows above them. What we call the "white" of the eye has a marked blue tinge, and this has probably inclined many persons to the "blue-eyed" theory.

Mrs. Thaw's mouth is full and red. According to the standard of classic beauty it is too full, as nearly all the attractive mouths I have seen are. Her voice is low and pleasing and her address girlish and natural.

The question at issue in the Thaw trial is too grave, the evidence too varied and too contradictory, for any one person to influence the opinion of another about them. My view of this little sphinx and of the story she told on the witness stand is one of belief in her. Many whose opinions and whose intelligence I respect look on her in a sinister light, claiming to see in her a siren whose wiles drove one man to kill and sent another to his death.

Meeting Mrs. Thaw personally has not changed my view of her. But it would probably not have changed these others were a similar opportunity afforded them.

Each must answer this eternal question his own way and leave Harry Thaw's jury to judge the facts.

DANCERS RIOT ON AN ELEVATED TRAIN

For Once Guards Are Severely Beaten in Trying to Quell Row.

David Schilling, of No. 63 East Tenth street, and Frank Tenney, of Third avenue and Fourth street, were fined \$10 each in Yorkville Court to-day for starting a riot on a Third avenue elevated train.

Schilling and Tenney, with another man and three women, were returning home from a dance. They climbed the Canal street station and ran out to a train without dropping their tickets into the box. The ticket chopper passed the word to a guard as the train rolled out.

Peter McByrne, the guard, tried to put the party off at Houston street, but he was knocked down and severely punished. Two other guards went to his aid, but by the time they had reached Eighteenth street they were all somewhat groggy. Then the ticketman blew his whistle for the police.

When the train stopped at Twenty-third street the dancers tried to get off, but McByrne refused to open the gate. A pistol was shoved under his nose and he withdrew. The police, however, caught the party at the foot of the stairs.

At the station-house the elevated guard could only identify Schilling and Tenney. He was unable to say who pointed the pistol at him. The police found the pistol on the station platform. The prisoners denied it belonged to them.

In court to-day the guards declare that the men had started a riot and caused a panic among the passengers. They were eager to have the men punished, but when Magistrate Walsh offered to hold the prisoners for court they agreed to have the complaint changed to disorderly conduct so they wouldn't have to lose time going to court.

EXPLOSION BLOWS SKIN OFF FACES

Finest Marcel Wave Also Destroyed by Blowing Up of Gas.

All through the morning the patrons of Bobbin's restaurant, at No. 220 Eighth avenue, complained of the odor. Henry Shreck, the cashier and all the waiters said they couldn't smell anything.

"Of course you can't," remarked one of the customers. "You are in here all the time."

It remained for George Ost, the chef, to solve the mystery. He reported to Shreck that there was a gas leak somewhere in the vicinity. Shreck and Ost summoned Willie Guzikins, the pantry boy, and organized an investigating committee.

They traced the smell to the cellar. Half the basement is occupied by Peter Di Chiara—shave-ten-cents-barber-extra. Prof. Chiara's gassed assistant, Tony Samozzo, was busily engaged in separating whiskers from the countenance of a customer when the investigating committee arrived.

Shreck entered the cellar first; Ost was next. Then followed Willie Guzikins, the pantry boy. Tony Samozzo was the rear guard.

"Gas!" said Willie Guzikins, "but it's dark here!"

Then he struck a match. Shreck, Ost and Tony Samozzo suddenly landed against the wall. So did the contents of the barber shop, including the cabinet, to say nothing of a ton of coal, a furnace, three barrels of ashes and a lot of empty bottles that had moved from the cellar.

Ost and Ost lost a lot of skin that adorned their faces and hands. Tony Samozzo was bereft of the nose. Shreck was hit on the head. Forty-second street down. Willie Guzikins, who didn't lose even an eyelash, the cabinet rushed wildly forth, leaving a coat and hat in the debris.

250 SHAKEN UP IN A PICTURESQUE ERIE COLLISION

Theatre Special and Fast Commuters' Train Meet.

With a roar and smash that was heard for a half mile, two Erie Railroad passenger trains collided at 4:50 A. M. to-day at Spring valley, N. Y. and threw the 250 men and women aboard into a panic. One engine was sent flying into a ditch twenty yards off and the other was so badly damaged that it required five hours to pick up the fragments and get them in shape for removal.

The trains in the smash-up were the Erie theatre special, which left Jersey City at 12:23 A. M. with 150 men and women who had attended the plays, and the other is known as the first commuters' train, which left the Spring Valley station for this city at 4:47 A. M. Fortunately for the 250 passengers on both trains the collision occurred at a curve, and each engine was running at a rate of speed of not more than eight miles an hour. Except for a few scratched faces and bruised limbs no serious injury was reported. In the theatre special several women became hysterical and a physician aboard the theatre train administered to them.

The theatre special was three hours late, and to a mistake in signals of a new train dispatcher. It is said, the fault is laid by the railroad management. The engine of the theatre train had some trouble with its machinery at New Milford, and a delay was necessary to repair the break. The wait in the unheated cars worked on the nerves of the theatre-goers.

"Come on, give us a new engine," they demanded of the conductor. That official protested that the accident was mechanical and the matter rested with the engineer. Two and a half hours passed, and the men on the special held a convention and decided to take action.

The conductor called up the Erie train dispatcher at Jersey City on the telephone and demanded that a new engine be sent at once to New Milford to take them home.

"We are freezing," the spokesman declared. "Your cars are cold, we need food and drink, and the sooner you relieve this situation the more thanks you will get from your miserably treated passengers."

A fast engine was sent to pick up the theatre train and the damaged engine was placed on a siding. A start was made for Spring Valley, and everything was lovely until the commuters' train came.

The accident happened near the Spring Valley station and most of the one hundred and fifty cars and weary theatre-goers decided to walk and take no more chances.

Trains on the New York and New Jersey division which pass the scene of the collision were sent around a side road and all trains were kept up from ten to thirty minutes. This caused hundreds of angry commuters to be late for work in the city to-day. The damaged fragments and engines were cleared at 9:30 o'clock this morning. Spring Valley is thirty-two miles from this city, and it took the unhappy passengers exactly four hours and seventeen minutes to get home. This is at the rate of about eight miles an hour.

SHOT BYWATERS AS HE RAN AWAY FROM HIS BRIDE

James Strother Says Dead Man Thought Marriage Was Enough.

CULPEPER, Va., Feb. 25.—James A. Strother, who, with his brother Philip, is on trial here for the murder of William F. Bywaters, their brother-in-law, for his treatment of their sister, Mrs. Viola Bywaters, was called to the witness stand for the defense to-day.

The courtroom was thronged, and the deepest silence reigned as the man in a plain, simple way, sought to justify his act according to the unwritten code. Strother was permitted to tell the story of his sister's wrongs with only occasional questioning by his chief counsel, John L. Jeffries.

Although at times visibly affected by the strain under which he has labored since the night of December 15 last, when Bywaters was killed, he related the relations between the dead man and his sister in a straightforward manner.

He gave his residence at Welch, W. Va., stating that his presence at Culpeper on the night of the tragedy was due to information sent him by Mrs. Gaines, his sister, concerning her suspicions as to Viola's condition.

"How do you regard Bywaters?" he was asked. "He had always enjoyed our full confidence," he replied. "We knew that Viola loved him and regarded them as practically engaged."

His story continued with a statement concerning the demand he made on Bywaters to marry Viola.

"You are responsible for her condition, and you must marry her," he said, referring to his conversation with Bywaters after Viola's condition became known to the family.

"I know I am," he stated Bywaters said, "and I was to marry her." "We then arranged with Rev. Dr. Ware to come to marry them, and I thought that everything would end all right. After the ceremony Bywaters was a whole manner changed. He became indifferent to Viola and insolent to Mrs. Gaines.

"He seemed to think that his obligation to Viola was over when he married her," he declared. "Bywaters and the members of the Strother family then became dependent on Bywaters' generosity. When a demand was made that he remain with Viola on the night of the tragedy, he refused."

"Did you insist on his remaining with your sister?" asked Attorney Jeffries. "Certainly did," answered the witness.

"I realized that Viola was desperately ill, and it was Bywaters' place, as her husband, to be with her." "What did he reply?" "He said, 'Jim Strother, I'm not afraid of you.'"

At this juncture, the witness stated, Mrs. Gaines declared to Bywaters, "If you are not going to stay, you are the lowest dog alive."

Edward L. Gaines, the witness said, followed his wife's reference to Bywaters' conduct, declaring, "Bywaters, you have violated every obligation of an old fellow and a man of honor."

"This enraged Bywaters," the witness stated, "and he (Bywaters) attempted to attack Mr. Gaines."

Bywaters tried to draw a knife on Gaines. He cursed him in the vilest language he knew. The witness repeated the words which he said Bywaters used.

"Bywaters," he continued, "then went up to Viola's room, leaving Gaines in the dining room."

"Did Bywaters still insist on leaving Viola?" Attorney Jeffries asked. "He insisted that he must go to Culpeper," he replied.

"This point in his testimony," the witness up to the actual shooting. "What happened when you went to your sister's room?" he was asked. "I asked him what he intended to do. I told him that we intended to watch him to see that he did not get away."

"Did he answer you?" was the next question. "No," he replied from Viola's side.

CONNECTICUT IN WITH 32 CASES OF TYPHOID

Sailors Catch the Disease While Fleet Manoeuvres in West Indies.

The battle-ship Connecticut reached the Brooklyn Navy Yard to-day with forty-six men in the hospital. Of this number thirty-two were stricken with typhoid fever. These latter were members of the ship's own crew, the others comprising the sick from the West Indian fleet.

Capt. Swift, of the Connecticut, said upon the arrival of his ship that they had been unable to learn what had caused the spread of the disease. All the men, he said, had improved since their departure from Guantanamo.

In Good Sanitary Condition. "The Connecticut is in perfect sanitary condition," said Capt. Swift. "It may be that the disease was brought aboard from shore. We were all disappointed because we had to leave the fleet at a time when we were all ready for target practice."

"The typhoid patients are nearly all boys, and none of them is seriously ill. As soon as the disease seemed to be taking hold of us Admiral Evans thought it would be best to send us home, where the men could have adequate care in a hospital."

Capt. Swift said that "Fighting Bob" Evans was ill and about to pull down his flag. The Connecticut will return to Guantanamo to rejoin the fleet.

SAID TO BE EXPERT AS FEMALE FAGIN. Woman and Four Boys Arrested Charged with Larceny and Held in \$1,500.

According to the police of the East One Hundred and Fourth Street Station, Mrs. Annie Elliott, of No. 165 East One Hundred and Ninth street, who together with four boys was arrested on a charge of larceny in Harlem Court to-day, is an expert intruder in the art of appropriating what belongs to other people.

The fact of Mrs. Elliott's work, of No. 120 East One Hundred and Tenth street, was broken into and robbed a week ago. The police traced about two hundred dollars' worth of the assorted jewels, silks and valuable knick-knacks taken to various pawn shops. From the pawnbroker's descriptions they traced the thieves to No. 165 East One Hundred and Ninth street. Here last night they found Mrs. Elliott entertaining Barney Waloney, William Farrell and William O'Connor, none of them over sixteen, in the style made famous by Fagin.

The detectives say the boys had confessed that while Farrell "jimmied" Mrs. Elliott's door, and the other boys went through the flat, Mrs. Elliott kept watch for her promising pupils. Mrs. Elliott's room was found to be full of stolen goods.

Learning himself from her arms, and made a dash for the rear door. "What happened then?" he was asked. "The best thing I heard was a shout. Philip fired at Bywaters as he ran down the stairs."

The testimony which followed concerned Bywaters' attempt to escape by the window of the bedroom, which ended in his death on the roof outside. Both Fiedt and him.

Bywaters returned to the bedroom, the witness stated, followed by Mr. Gaines who, he added, prevented Bywaters' escape by the stairs.

"Did he remain long in your sister's room?" he was asked. "He did not pause an instant, but dashed across the room and then opened the door. Both Philip and I then went in."

"Did you fire on him while he was in the room?" asked his counsel. "My recollection is that we fired just as he climbed out of the window. We did not fire on him until he had gotten out of the window."

After a recess of twenty minutes the witness resumed his testimony, most of which treated of the attitude of the Strother family toward Bywaters after the shooting.

LIVED 84 HOURS AFTER BREAKING NECK BY FALL

"I'm All Right," Insisted Victim, "I've Had Many Hard Knocks."

After living three days and a half with a broken neck and a fractured arm, Frederick Hotchkiss died last night in Roosevelt Hospital.

"In all right," said Hotchkiss, cheerfully, to the first man who went to help him after his neck was broken. "Don't bother about me. I have had many a hard knock."

Hotchkiss was a chemist at Plattsburg, N. Y., and was visiting at No. 423 West Thirty-fifth street. He fell down stairs early Sunday morning. Patrolman Kelly, of the West Thirty-seventh street station, heard the fall and knocked on the door, which he found unlocked. He explained that he had fallen down stairs, but beyond a soreness of the neck and arm he said he was not hurt. The officer wanted to call a physician, but Hotchkiss refused to listen to him.

ICE TRUST MEN CONVICTED. COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 28.—The jury in the local ice trust case last night convicted E. M. Kinnard and W. F. Holly. The other nine defendants were acquitted. The maximum penalty is a fine of \$500 and twelve months' imprisonment.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

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Thousands of persons who really want to quit the use of whiskey or beer realize that they cannot do so without medical help, yet they cannot afford the time or perhaps the money to go to a sanatorium. Happily a new specific for drunkenness has been discovered which is to be taken at home and costs less than the average drinker will spend in a day for drinking.

In using Orline there is absolutely no publicity, as the remedy is sold by the leading druggists in nearly every city and town, or it can be sent by mail. Sure relief is positive when Orline is used. So uniformly successful is this treatment that in every box is a guaranteed guarantee which entitles you to a refund of your money if Orline fails to effect a cure.

Orline is in two forms—No. 1, a secret remedy, absolutely tasteless and odorless, which can be given in food or drink without the patient's knowledge; No. 2, in pill form, for those who wish to be cured. The price of either form is \$1 a box. Send to Orline Co., Washington, D. C., for free booklet and consultation blank. Sold by Riker's, Hegeman's and Caswell Massey's Drug Stores.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 SHOES FOR MEN Atrial will convince you that W.L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the best in the world. Stores in Greater New York: 60 Broadway, cor. 10th St.; 711 Broadway, cor. 11th St.; 125 Broadway, cor. 12th St.; 145 Broadway, cor. 13th St.; 165 Broadway, cor. 14th St.; 185 Broadway, cor. 15th St.; 205 Broadway, cor. 16th St.; 225 Broadway, cor. 17th St.; 245 Broadway, cor. 18th St.; 265 Broadway, cor. 19th St.; 285 Broadway, cor. 20th St.; 305 Broadway, cor. 21st St.; 325 Broadway, cor. 22nd St.; 345 Broadway, cor. 23rd St.; 365 Broadway, cor. 24th St.; 385 Broadway, cor. 25th St.; 405 Broadway, cor. 26th St.; 425 Broadway, cor. 27th St.; 445 Broadway, cor. 28th St.; 465 Broadway, cor. 29th St.; 485 Broadway, cor. 30th St.; 505 Broadway, cor. 31st St.; 525 Broadway, cor. 32nd St.; 545 Broadway, cor. 33rd St.; 565 Broadway, cor. 34th St.; 585 Broadway, cor. 35th St.; 605 Broadway, cor. 36th St.; 625 Broadway, cor. 37th St.; 645 Broadway, cor. 38th St.; 665 Broadway, cor. 39th St.; 685 Broadway, cor. 40th St.; 705 Broadway, cor. 41st St.; 725 Broadway, cor. 42nd St.; 745 Broadway, cor. 43rd St.; 765 Broadway, cor. 44th St.; 785 Broadway, cor. 45th St.; 805 Broadway, cor. 46th St.; 825 Broadway, cor. 47th St.; 845 Broadway, cor. 48th St.; 865 Broadway, cor. 49th St.; 885 Broadway, cor. 50th St.; 905 Broadway, cor. 51st St.; 925 Broadway, cor. 52nd St.; 945 Broadway, cor. 53rd St.; 965 Broadway, cor. 54th St.; 985 Broadway, cor. 55th St.; 1005 Broadway, cor. 56th St.; 1025 Broadway, cor. 57th St.; 1045 Broadway, cor. 58th St.; 1065 Broadway, cor. 59th St.; 1085 Broadway, cor. 60th St.; 1105 Broadway, cor. 61st St.; 1125 Broadway, cor. 62nd St.; 1145 Broadway, cor. 63rd St.; 1165 Broadway, cor. 64th St.; 1185 Broadway, cor. 65th St.; 1205 Broadway, cor. 66th St.; 1225 Broadway, cor. 67th St.; 1245 Broadway, cor. 68th St.; 1265 Broadway, cor. 69th St.; 1285 Broadway, cor. 70th St.; 1305 Broadway, cor. 71st St.; 1325 Broadway, cor. 72nd St.; 1345 Broadway, cor. 73rd St.; 1365 Broadway, cor. 74th St.; 1385 Broadway, cor. 75th St.; 1405 Broadway, cor. 76th St.; 1425 Broadway, cor. 77th St.; 1445 Broadway, cor. 78th St.; 1465 Broadway, cor. 79th St.; 1485 Broadway, cor. 80th St.; 1505 Broadway, cor. 81st St.; 1525 Broadway, cor. 82nd St.; 1545 Broadway, cor. 83rd St.; 1565 Broadway, cor. 84th St.; 1585 Broadway, cor. 85th St.; 1605 Broadway, cor. 86th St.; 1625 Broadway, cor. 87th St.; 1645 Broadway, cor. 88th St.; 1665 Broadway, cor. 89th St.; 1685 Broadway, cor. 90th St.; 1705 Broadway, cor. 91st St.; 1725 Broadway, cor. 92nd St.; 1745 Broadway, cor. 93rd St.; 1765 Broadway, cor. 94th St.; 1785 Broadway, cor. 95th St.; 1805 Broadway, cor. 96th St.; 1825 Broadway, cor. 97th St.; 1845 Broadway, cor. 98th St.; 1865 Broadway, cor. 99th St.; 1885 Broadway, cor. 100th St.; 1905 Broadway, cor. 101st St.; 1925 Broadway, cor. 102nd St.; 1945 Broadway, cor. 103rd St.; 1965 Broadway, cor. 104th St.; 1985 Broadway, cor. 105th St.; 2005 Broadway, cor. 106th St.; 2025 Broadway, cor. 107th St.; 2045 Broadway, cor. 108th St.; 2065 Broadway, cor. 109th St.; 2085 Broadway, cor. 110th St.; 2105 Broadway, cor. 111th St.; 2125 Broadway, cor. 112th St.; 2145 Broadway, cor. 113th St.; 2165 Broadway, cor. 114th St.; 2185 Broadway, cor. 115th St.; 2205 Broadway, cor. 116th St.; 2225 Broadway, cor. 117th St.; 2245 Broadway, cor. 118th St.; 2265 Broadway, cor. 119th St.; 2285 Broadway, cor. 120th St.; 2305 Broadway, cor. 121st St.; 2325 Broadway, cor. 122nd St.; 2345 Broadway, cor. 123rd St.; 2365 Broadway, cor. 124th St.; 2385 Broadway, cor. 125th St.; 2405 Broadway, cor. 126th St.; 2425 Broadway, cor. 127th St.; 2445 Broadway, cor. 128th St.; 2465 Broadway, cor. 129th St.; 2485 Broadway, cor. 130th St.; 2505 Broadway, cor. 131st St.; 2525 Broadway, cor. 132nd St.; 2545 Broadway, cor. 133rd St.; 2565 Broadway, cor. 134th St.; 2585 Broadway, cor. 135th St.; 2605 Broadway, cor. 136th St.; 2625 Broadway, cor. 137th St.; 2645 Broadway, cor. 138th St.; 2665 Broadway, cor. 139th St.; 2685 Broadway, cor. 140th St.; 2705 Broadway, cor. 141st St.; 2725 Broadway, cor. 142nd St.; 2745 Broadway, cor. 143rd St.; 2765 Broadway, cor. 144th St.; 2785 Broadway, cor. 145th St.; 2805 Broadway, cor. 146th St.; 2825 Broadway, cor. 147th St.; 2845 Broadway, cor. 148th St.; 2865 Broadway, cor. 149th St.; 2885 Broadway, cor. 150th St.; 2905 Broadway, cor. 151st St.; 2925 Broadway, cor. 152nd St.; 2945 Broadway, cor. 153rd St.; 2965 Broadway, cor. 154th St.; 2985 Broadway, cor. 155th St.; 3005 Broadway, cor. 156th St.; 3025 Broadway, cor. 157th St.; 3045 Broadway, cor. 158th St.; 3065 Broadway, cor. 159th St.; 3085 Broadway, cor. 160th St.; 3105 Broadway, cor. 161st St.; 3125 Broadway, cor. 162nd St.; 3145 Broadway, cor. 163rd St.; 3165 Broadway, cor. 164th St.; 3185 Broadway, cor. 165th St.; 3205 Broadway, cor. 166th St.; 3225 Broadway, cor. 167th St.; 3245 Broadway, cor. 168th St.; 3265 Broadway, cor. 169th St.; 3285 Broadway, cor. 170th St.; 3305 Broadway, cor. 171st St.; 3325 Broadway, cor. 172nd St.; 3345 Broadway, cor. 173rd